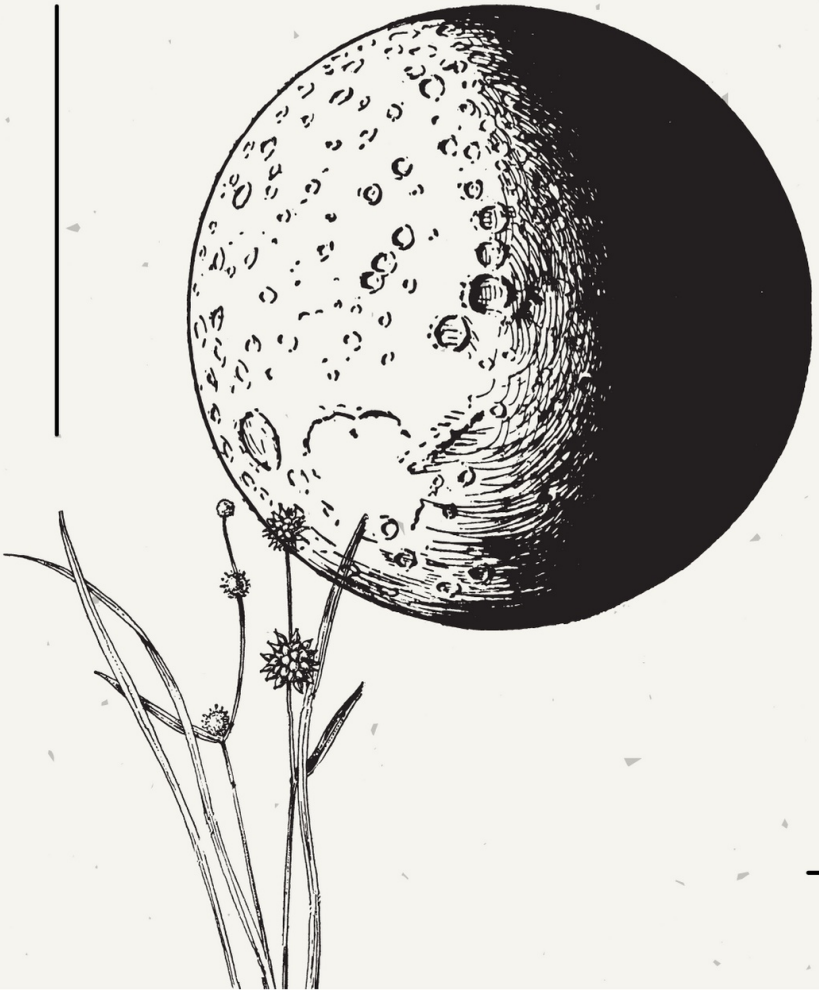
The Great Calami-Zine

A Mahoutsukai no Yakusoku Community Fanzine



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Wizards, you see, cast magic from the heart. We adore love. Yet, we fear and loathe it in equal measure. That is why, man or woman, beast or star, us wizards are deeply in love with it all. We fall for the wind and chase it 'round the earth, or take fright from flowers and shroud the world in darkness. We may even devote our whole lives to this. You perhaps think us foolish, but I beg that you do not laugh, dear Sage. We are only, in our own sincere, fumbling ways, learning to live with our own wizard nature, and all that comes with it. So that we may relish in it, and perhaps find some kind of happiness.

— Shylock (Main story, Chapter 4:6)

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Contributors In Order of Appearance

Aomarine (p.1) ..... @aomarinesword
Carpfish (p.2) ..... @kurodagumis
Azumi (p.3-4) ..... @yaotomejr
Chonny (p.5-6) ..... @idolthirst
Dani (p.7) ..... @berselium
Gen (p.8) .....
Elphie (p.9-12) ..... @propanoll
Flap (p.13-14) .....
Mafuyu (p.15-17) ..... @coelesti
Ken (p.18) ..... @glitchgoats
Keyk (p.19-20) ..... @moldykeyk
Micah (p.21-22) ..... @tenshifos
Minami (p.23-24) ..... @sakaimii
Miniflan (p.25-26) .....
Orion (p.27-30) ..... @orionvaliant
Misti (p.27-32) ..... @zendosacos
Rachel (p.33) ..... @hyodlers
Ren (p.34-36) ..... @leechplague
Silvie (p.37) ..... @_dearmoonlight
Takki (p.38-40) ..... @5h1take
Tam (p.41-42) ..... @songbirdsonata

WE'RE HOLDING
CARRY YOUR LORD RACE!
WE HAVE CAIN, SHINO AND LE..
WHEE~
WE'LL WIN!
ABmorine'21
WHY ARE YOU CARRYING HIM LIKE THAT!??
OCCUPATIONAL HABIT
BAHAHA HAHA!
AH!

Helping people → Don't harm
~~Prodesse non nocere~~
Erecon Non ~~Aumirp?~~
maybe? = "Non" doesn't sound cool

Help & Heal
↓
Auxilio et cura Curaxilie?
↓
Auxiletcura ? Auxietcura
Auxilcura
Auxilietcur Auxiliora

~~Puer ad~~ ~~Meridianus~~
~~Child of~~ ~~south??~~
~~Puer~~ FILIA!! Son of
Filius Tilettae → Tiletta
Filius Australis → Son of the South

~~Luna~~
~~Lunae~~
~~serenir~~
~~Latinae~~ Niisama made me cross this one out
Borealis
Aenirtal
~~B~~ Sitaerab

This one is a joke!

Suilif Eattelit
Suilif Silartsua — how to pronounce?
sounds good! nice to say!
Sil|art|su|a??
Embarrassing!
Discipulus
Figaronis
Sullupicsid Sinoragif
Possideo

Sounds like Niisama's!

Ortonik Sealsispilce

Ortonik Setomaouge

Dr. Figaro helped me choose this one! If my spell is harder to say, I'll grow stronger!

His spell is so short, is that why he's weak?

Ort|to|nik
Se|al|sis|pil|ce
Forsettao Meiurat

baa!

muu

Important Memories Snow Has Forgotten This Past Month

- The name of the village where we pretended to be an entire human family of six
    - *He has still not recalled this, however after some consideration, I fear I may have remembered incorrectly myself
- The anniversary of us completing our most spendid stained glass project
    - *After he recalled the work in detail and reminisced about creating it together, I decided to forgive him
- The young Eastern Country lad with whom we spent a week with roughly 800 years ago
    - *I am entirely uncertain Snow has forgotten this, his suggestion to jog his memory is to replicate the scenario...
- The time we visited Western Country as adults
    - *I am certain he has not forgotten this, given what he 'forgot' just last week, I have zero doubts that he simply wishes for us to partake in another threesome

Things that have Upset White as of Late

-I cannot recall the name of a village we lived in while pretending to be a family of six humans

*The more I ponder upon this, I begin to wonder if White may have details incorrect. I will not suggest this to him for fear of upsetting him further

-Something to do with stained glass work has slipped my mind

*With help from some of the other wizards, I recalled the work. White has since forgiven me

-I do recall some details of the man White speaks of, however I'm uncertain they're the ones he wishes to hear

*I have suggested we recreate the situation to jog my memory. All I currently recall are the nights the three of us spent together

-To be completely honest I recall the time White speaks of, as he denied my prior suggestion, I have opted to yet again suggest a recreation of that time. It has been a while since we last shared a partner after all

Witch's Blessing

Flowers

-main flower for decoration only; no other known uses
-smaller flowers eaten raw as a short-term stimulant to stay awake
-boiling reverses effect; often used for sleep medicine
*Another flower w/ similar reversal effect?

tell the Sage

-large, reddish-pink flower
-extremely sweet/distinct fragrance
-small aquamarine flowers
-no smell/taste

Leaves

-main ingredient
many pain medici
-eaten raw can d
-effective raw, bu
when ground
*Why?

Schedule

1. Lecture: Magical Plants
   -Witch's Blessing
   -Witch's Curse
2. ~~Test: Magical Creatures~~ REVIEW
   ---Break for Lunch---
3. Practical lesson: Herb gathering — combat practice?

CAUTION
white=poisonous

-jagged leaves
-somewhat bitter

Stem

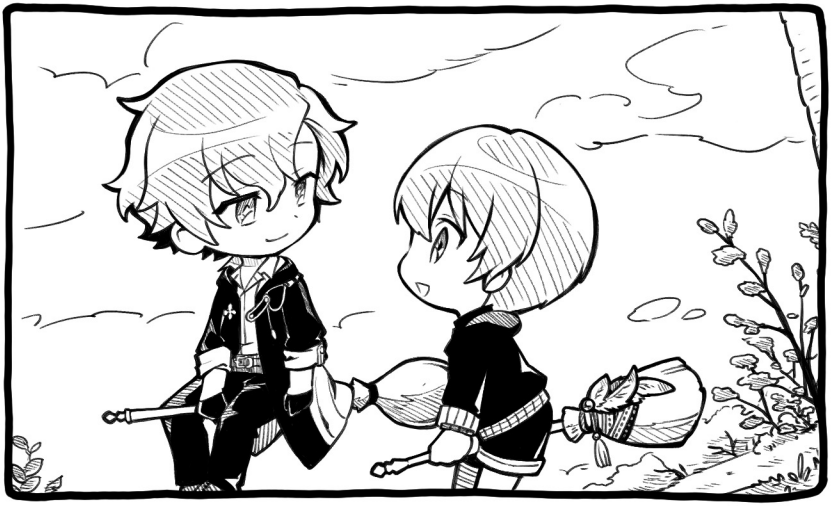
caution:
very easy to miscalculate portions

-occasionally used for stomach medicines

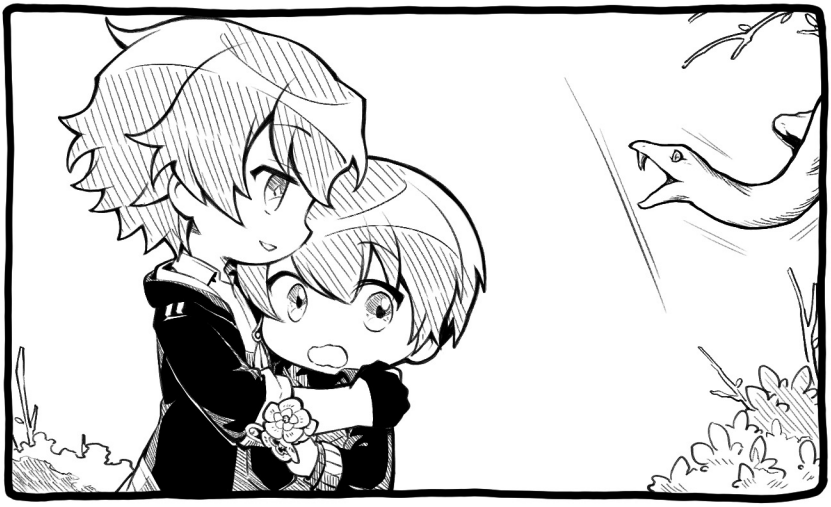
-haired stem
-extremely bitter
-can be poisonous

referenced from W.K. Kellog Biological Station Bird Sanctuary website

Wake up!

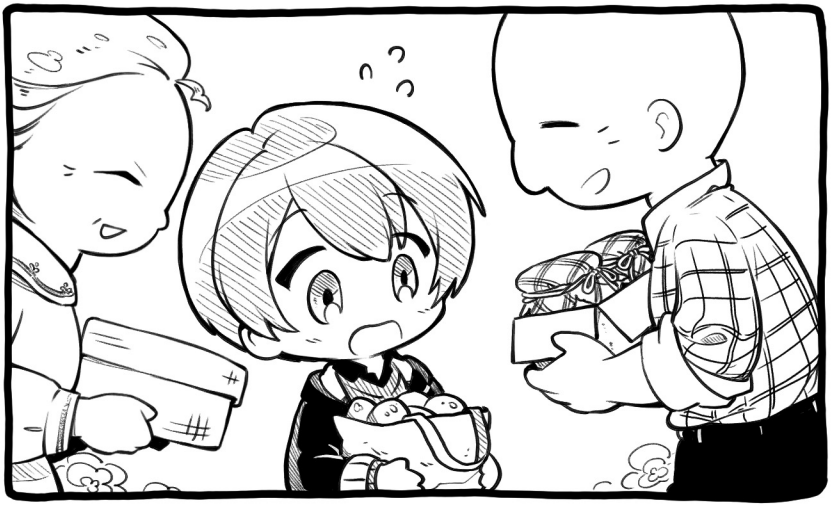


Where shall we go today?

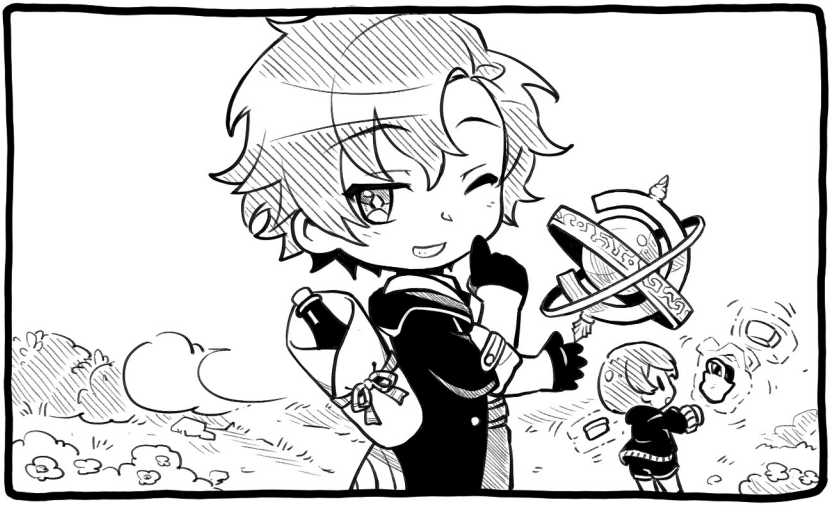


Beware of the wild animals!

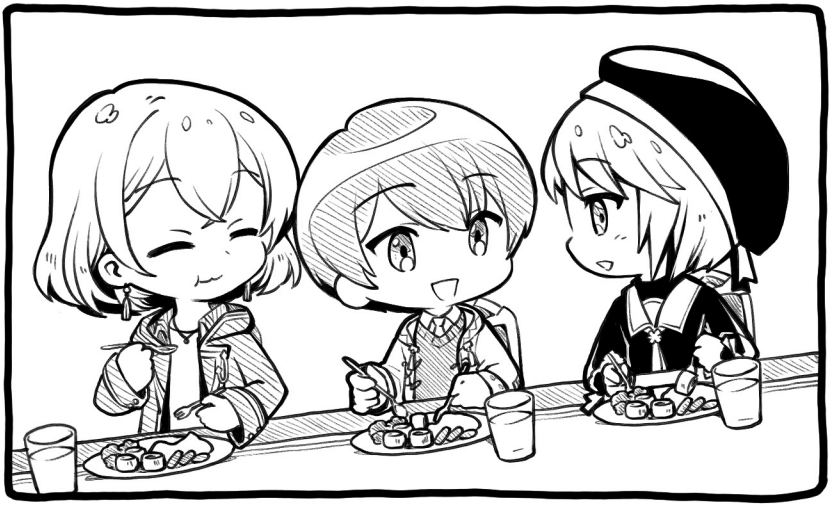
Stories to share with my precious friend.



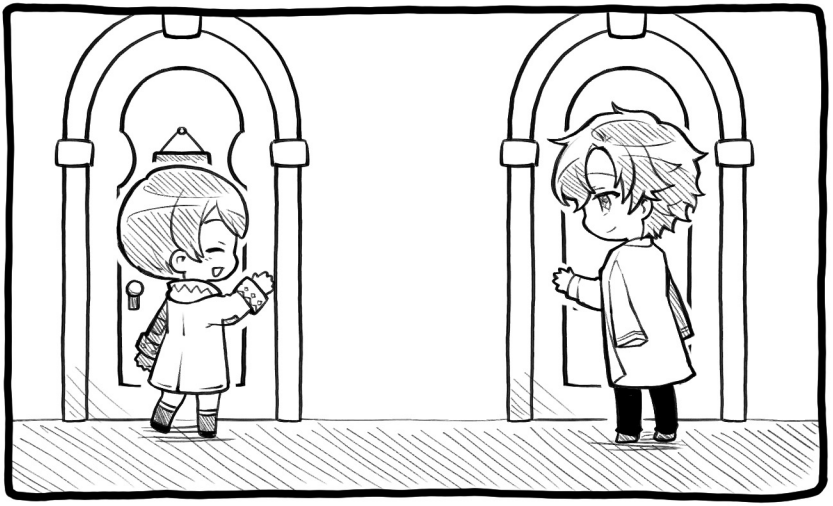
We received a lot of gifts!



Keep this a secret from Mitile, okay?



Today's dinner is yummy too!



Good night.

Asking For The Moon

"You told me once that humans die all too soon. Tell me, Murr. If I were a witch- if I could live as long as you, would you look at me differently?"

"An interesting question! Are you asking if I would accept you then, or if I wouldn't reject you?"

"Aren't they the same thing?"

"Oh, not at all. To accept someone's feelings would be impossible, for it would be offering them the place in my heart that the Great Calamity holds. But all that not rejecting someone entails is allowing them to continue to feel the way they do."

"And back then, you didn't want me to continue to feel the way I did. Was it because you wanted me to be happy with someone else, or was it because you thought my life was too short to waste?"

"Can't it be both? I mean, if you were a witch, I don't think I'd have to reject you. You'd come to realize on your own that I couldn't give you what you want, after a couple hundred years trying.."

"Honestly, you really are a terrible man."

"Oh? I think that's a perfectly normal thing for people to do, once they realize they've spent all their time chasing something they'll never catch."

"Brave words from a man in love with the moon."

"That's not the same at all! I don't particularly want its love. I want to understand it, I want to get close to it,

I want to gaze at it forever. I'd be happy chasing my beloved Calamity, the greatest mystery in the world, for another million years. But that's not what you want, is it?"

"Again, you have no delicacy. Do you enjoy making these grand sweeping statements about what someone wants?"

"Am I wrong?"

"Well, no, but,"

"Everyone who's ever loved me has wanted something from me, Patia- a gentleman to spend their life with, a scholar who thrills them with his intelligence— the great philosopher Murr, in all of his glory. If they want something I can't give them, isn't it better to tell them so, and let them go elsewhere to chase their desires?"

"Then let me ask you this. What if you found someone who didn't want anything from you, who loved you as you were?"

"All love is desire, whatever form it comes in. All that would mean is that that person's desire is in a form I couldn't grasp yet."

"And how would that make you feel?"

"Oh, more excited than anything. After all, I am a scholar! There's nothing that excites me more than trying to unravel the mysteries of the things I don't yet understand — and I've spent hundreds of years trying to understand him."

XIX
The Reign of Oz

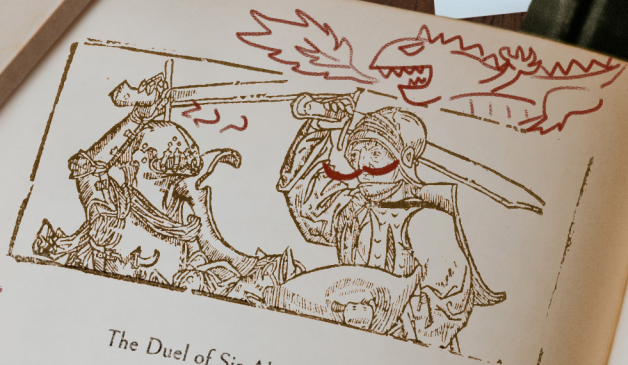
Now a full-fledged wizard, Oz made his base in the harsh, impene-
trable lands of the North and laid his gaze Southward towards the rest of
the Continent. With the natural defenses of the eternal winter surround-
r his castle, hidden deep in the crags of the most remote extremes of the
hern Kingdom, along with the already difficult-to-traverse landscape
ential threat of encountering other Northern Wizards along the
position force dared to mount a campaign on his territory even
nmanned. Indeed, there was no need to defend it—even if a
aged to reach his stronghold, Oz possessed enough power
able distances at will. Furthermore, the loss of a strong-
le to the Conqueror, who often required little to ac-
counts offer glimpses of another wizard* aiding
hing treaties and alliances with other wizarding

dvance—there being no other wizards able
o on to leave a trail of destruction still
he Central Kingdom. Similar sights
e lack of buildings older than two
the shape of the islands to the
e former peninsula is now a
rchipelago in the West

large-scale destruc-
truck fear into the
reign of terror
on par with
ny losses
chaos.
lark

Master Oz isn't so scary once you get to know him! :)

Found some
with marks i
sorry, will t
the wizards



The Duel of Sir Abel and Sir Seth

Once upon a time, there were three brothers—Cain, Abel,
and Seth. The three brothers were far apart in age, but lived as
close as brothers could be in those ancient days. Cain, the eldest,
was strong from tending to the family farm: planting, weeding,
and watering the vegetables every day. Soon he struck out on his
own to seek his fortune, following a path to knighthood.

His brothers would soon follow after
different ways. Abel

Due to Cain's poor ey
task assigned him. How
of them was best suited
"Let us duel," said Ab
"May the winner"
The two

why not just go for a drink?

rose
his
ural
eat
in
ith

what was an unprecedented and
extraordinary move for the time.
was the inclusion of Wizardry into
their strategy. Evidence suggests
that the Saint, of which Granvelle
I would later establish a church in
dedication of, was in fact present in

* May future readers of this book be made aware that this book serves its greatest purp as a prime example of lazy research and flagrant assumptions.

camp would greatly alter cur
historians' perspective on the
Battle of Central Plains. W
eyewitness accounts duri
the sight a tall man an
use of a Key, which
reflective surfaces
presence of mir
field hospital

SIXTH EDITION

books
them
lk to

Master Sage
your writing has
improved!
♡
-Akira

HEY KIDS ↑
PROF. FAUST
INCOMING

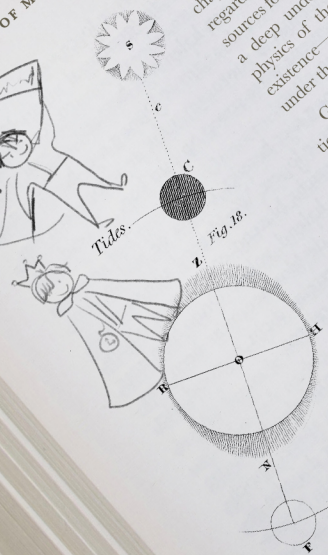
why? ← pay attention! but I'm bored

Shion stop!
BLANCHETT
WORLD
DOMINATION

The Tide Theorem

As discussed in previous chapters, the use of magic in regards to manipulating resources found in nature involve a deep understanding of the physics of their pre-magicked existence—naturally, water falls under that category as well.

Gravitational pull is of particular relevance in aquatic magic. As the wizard casts their spells, they must be aware of the laws of physics and nature governing water in order to best bend and shape it to their will—but as the nature of water is uniquely affected by lunar powers, an additional comprehension of gravity will be key. For water magic on a grander scale, understanding the natural flow of the tides in relation to gravitational pull is essential.



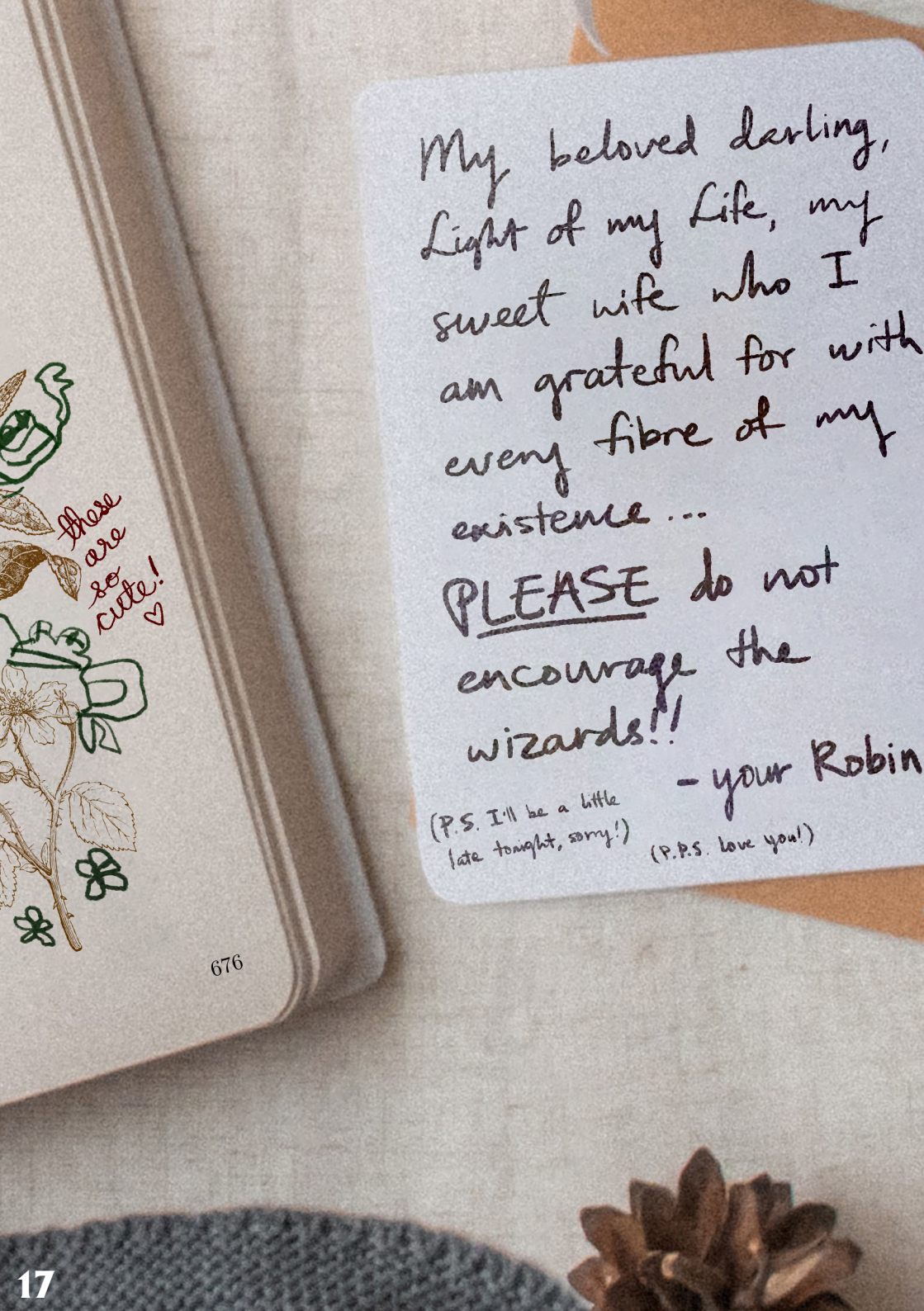
The diagram to the left (*fig. 18*) shows a simplified diagram of the gravitational pull from the moon and sun in relation to this planet. The gravitational pull inflicted by the moon is not negligible, especially during Great Calamity. During times of the Calamity, it is important to a Lunar Coefficient to one's calculations.

1. *Consult the yearly almanac from the Council, who will release a revised edition after*
edition of the year's particular Calamity.

The Tide Theorem: Exercises

The following page provides examples and exer
ity calculations in preparation for casting
apply the yearly Lunar Coefficient
yearly edition of the almanac
past Coefficients can be
c C.

Dear Cain,
Please refrain from
drawing in the books.
-Riquet


these are so cute!
676
My beloved darling, Light of my Life, my sweet wife who I am grateful for with every fibre of my existence...
PLEASE do not encourage the wizards!!
- your Robin
(P.S. I'll be a little late tonight, sorry!)
(P.P.S. love you!)

So Your Child is a Wizard

A Comprehensive Guide for the Unprepared Parent

FOREWARD *By The Author*

1. INTRODUCTION

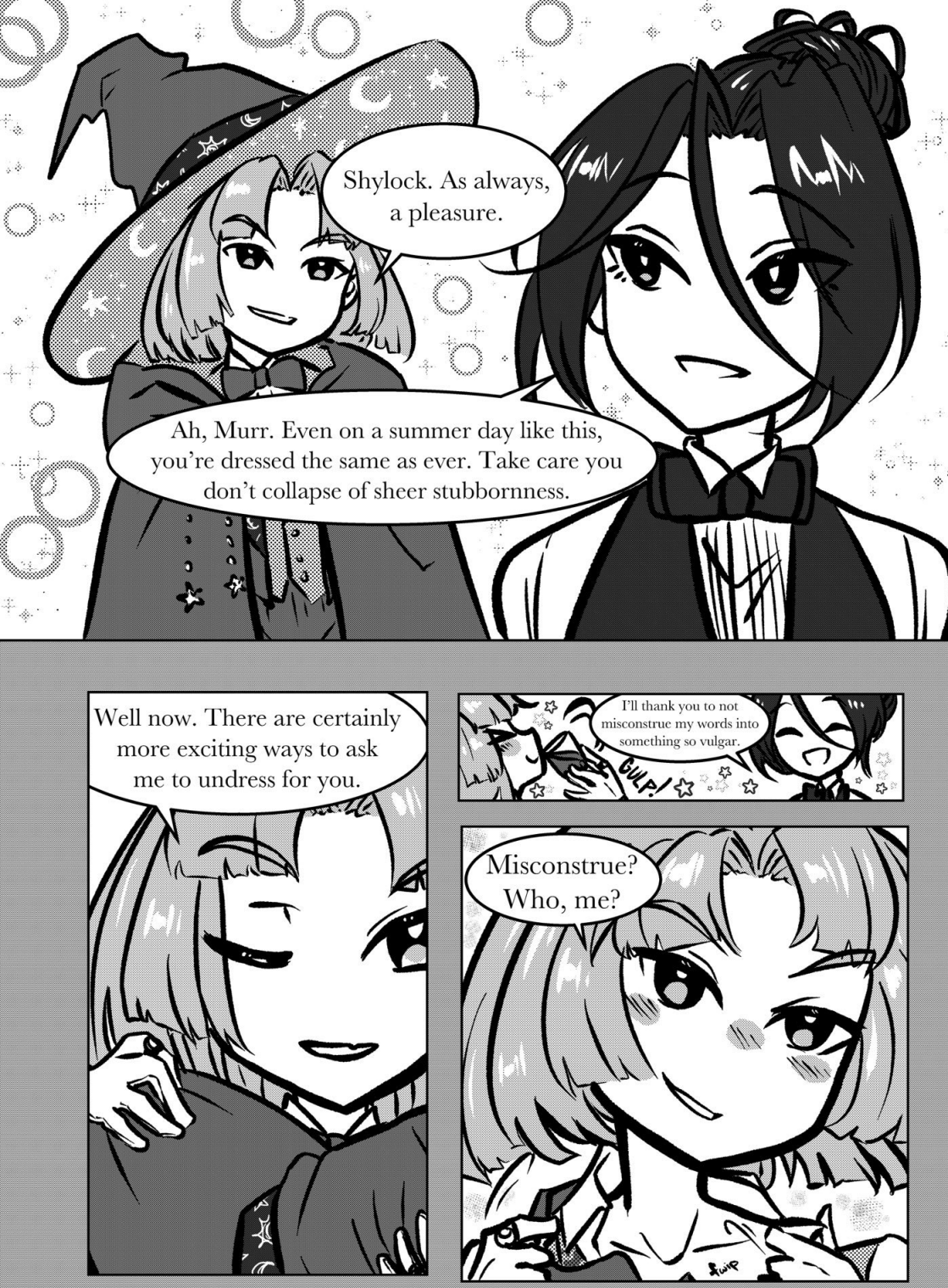
2. FOSTERING A POSITIVE RELATIONSHIP WITH MAGIC IN THE HOME
- **i. A Child Is Not a Money Printer**
- **ii. Your Child's Magical Specialty**
- **iii. Chores** ?????

3. CHILDPROOFING AND YOU important?
- **i. Flammable Objects**
- **ii. Pets**
- **iii. Flammable Pets**
- **iv. Fragile Objects (And Why You Can Live Without Any in Your Home)**

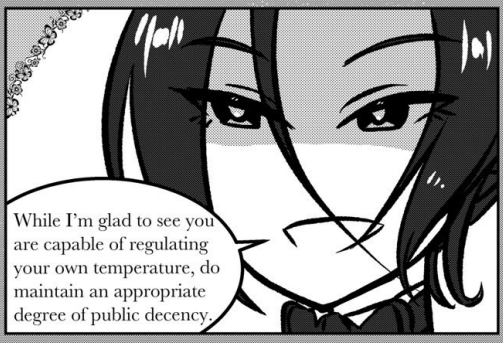
4. HOW TO SAY "NO" TO A CHILD THAT CAN SET YOUR HEAD ON FIRE
- **i. Agreeable children**
- **ii. Troublesome children**
- **iii. Strategic surrender** Cowardly.

5. COPING WITH THE IMMORTALITY OF YOUR CHILD IN THE FACE OF YOUR OWN FRAGILITY
- **i. The Power of Incredible Denial**
- **ii. Acceptance** irrelevant

6. DEALING WITH ANGRY TOWNSPEOPLE


Shylock. As always, a pleasure.
Ah, Murr. Even on a summer day like this, you're dressed the same as ever. Take care you don't collapse of sheer stubbornness.
Well now. There are certainly more exciting ways to ask me to undress for you.
I'll thank you to not misconstrue my words into something so vulgar.
GULP!
Misconstrue? Who, me?

Phew! You know, Shylock. you really ought to be a bit more honest with yourself.
Murr.

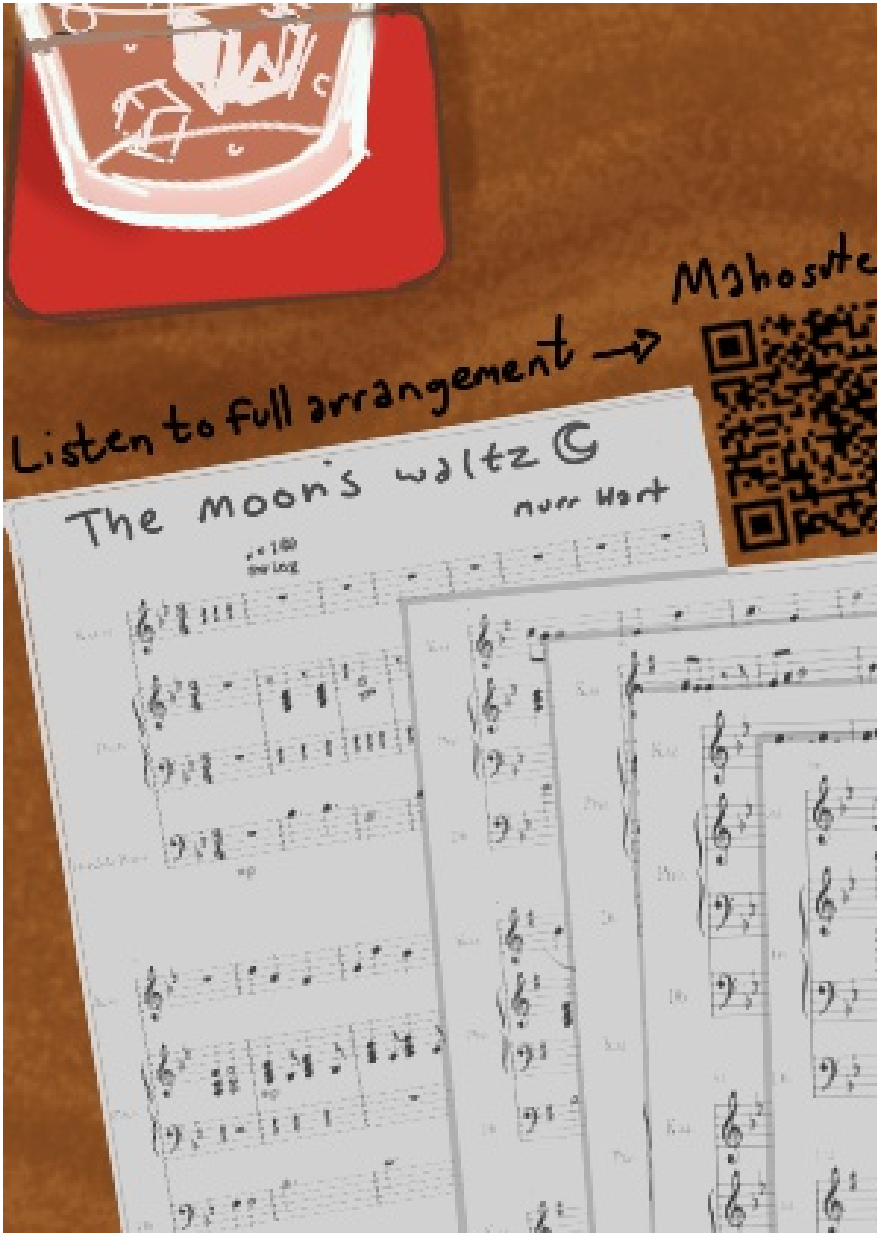

While I'm glad to see you are capable of regulating your own temperature, do maintain an appropriate degree of public decency.

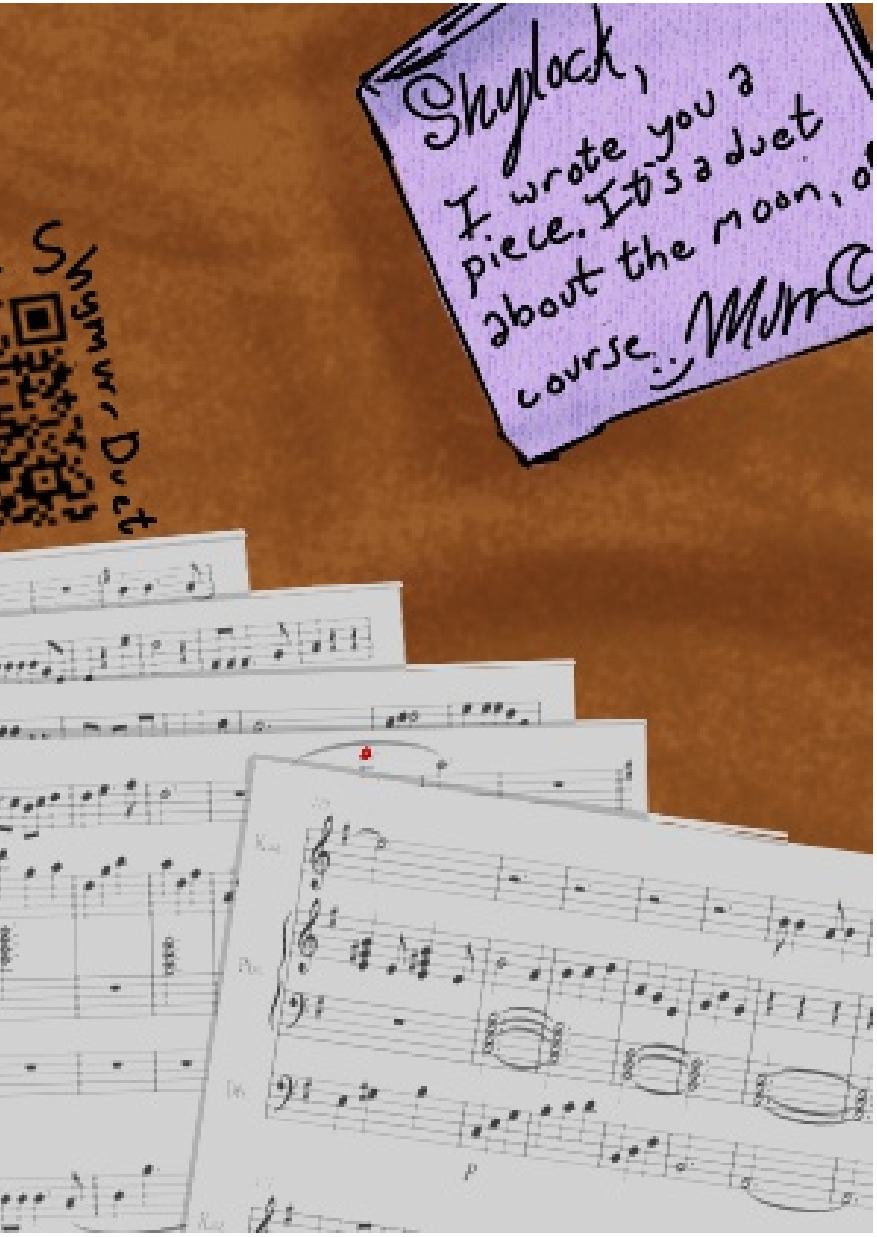
…At the very least for the sake of my dear customers.
Pft.
TURN

SIGH...

Shylock! ♡

Nyan!
What a sigh! Did something happen? Like what? Tell me!

No…simply thinking about honesty, I suppose.
Ooh!

Listen to full arrangement →
The moon's waltz


Shylock,
I wrote you a
piece. It's a duet
about the moon, o
course. :) Mum
Shylock's Duet

"A poem? That's all it took to win you over? Never knew you were so easy."

He shifted in bed for a better look at her under the moonlight. She was beautiful, but not in her usual, wild way. She was beautiful in that way all things are when you knew they aren't yours anymore.

"I know in the long run he and I won't be together for long. But I'm tired of just imagining the future. From now on I'm gonna enjoy the present."

He shifted again at her words, facing the ceiling and looking at something or someone far away.

"He'll never love you, you know. Not in a way that means anything."

"My, someone's jealous."

"No, just honest. You and I are the same. And I know how this plays out. Especially with humans."

"Oh yes," She said, positioning herself above him and bringing down a hand to caress his cheek. An affectionate gesture if he didn't already know that she was mocking him.

"You know everything, don't you."

"Glad we're on the same page."

"Just because it ends doesn't mean it wasn't love, Figaro."

He looked up at the way the moonlight contoured her face, at his faint reflection in her cat-like eyes. A few seconds passed, and he realized that it was tinted with what appeared to be pity.

He felt something settle in the pit of his stomach. He knew he had the choice between identifying it as fear or disgust. He chose disgust.

"Pretty rich being lectured on love by someone who couldn't decide whether she wanted to bed or teach her own charge."

"You know it wasn't like that."

"I'm sure it wasn't. After all, you're abandoning him. He couldn't have meant that much. Just a pretty thing to flaunt yourself at until you grew tired. Honestly, I applaud you for choosing a human this time around. Much more disposable that way."

He let the venom slip through his lips, waiting for that pity in her eyes to metamorphose into something, anything else. He had enough pity from others to last him another 2000 years. He didn't need more. Not from her.

No, what he wanted was her anger, her sadness, her excitement, her hatred to take as a parting gift and relish in it for years to come. And for his venom to rest deep in her heart, unforgettable and evergreen.

When he looked into her eyes again the pity was gone. In its place was nothing at all. She rolled to the side, back facing him.

"We'll be moving to the City of Clouds soon. If you ever feel like it, you're welcome to visit."

"I'll think about it."

They spent the rest of the night in silence, and he briefly wondered if accepting her pity was a better fate than accepting the emptiness that now occupied the space between their bodies.

What's in My Bag?

Sage Akira gives us an **exclusive look** at what **three wizards** from different countries **like to bring on their adventures**

With contributions from **Chloe Collins** and **Lennox Ram**
Layout and Text: **Miniflan**

Artist's rendition

Owen

This battered suitcase not only serves as classy room decor, but also as snack storage and transport crate for supernatural beasts.
Reportedly, nobody has ever seen the contents and lived to tell the tale.

Chloe

Chloe's sewing case contains the tools of his trade, along with an assortment of fine haberdashery.

Lennox

Northerners are not the only wizards with animal companions in their carry-on luggage. Here, Lennox and his adorable flock are prepared for calamities both big and small.

A field guide (for Rustica)

Shino is too proud to be your bride!

Cock Robin is married to Miss Canaria!

Faust is not your bride even when he is an owl

Please do not mistake Mithra for your bride again. Ever.

Owen??? NO.

We all love the Sage but not like that!!

I am not your bride but I am available?

I know you and Figaro had a nice chat after but please.... no

Mitile was scared out of his mind! Show some remorse!

Okay, at least Rutile had fun with it... But no!

Shylock is just used to it now, isn't he...

You just left Cain like that for twenty minutes! Honestly, Rustica...

I had to apologize to Heathcliff for a WEEK!

Dearest Chloe,

Please don't worry about these little missteps. I will never give up on finding my beloved bride!

Eternally yours,
Rustica

Bradley. He's good looking, but he's not your type! ...Is he???

Neither Sir Oz nor Prince Arthur are your bride... and I'm not going to remind you next time you make Sir Oz mad!

FRIED CHICKEN

- skin-on chicken thighs
- flour
- potato or corn starch
- salt & pepper
- lemon slices
- vegetable oil for frying

Marinade:

- soy sauce
- sake, dashi, or chicken broth
- curry powder
- a bit of fresh ginger

grate the ginger and whisk in a bowl with the other marinade ingredients.

cut chicken thighs into two-inch pieces and place in the marinade. let that sit for 1-3 hours, then season with salt & pepper. heat the oil in the nabe pot. place flour and starch in separate dishes. dredge chicken pieces in flour, then dredge in starch. fry pieces in batches until golden and crispy. set the fried pieces on a wire rack to cool and finish cooking with residual heat. serve with lemon slices.

OMURICE

- leftover rice
- 2 eggs
- diced onion
- diced chicken or tofu(optional)
- peas (optional)
- diced carrots (optional)
- ketchup
- soy sauce
- sesame oil
- salt
- pepper
- vegetable oil for frying

whisk the eggs together in a bowl. saute the onion, meat, and veggies until cooked through.

stir in the rice, soy sauce, and ketchup and cook for another 2-3 minutes. put the rice mix in a bowl and set aside. pour the eggs into the pan and tilt the pan to spread the eggs evenly. let the eggs cook untouched for 1-2 minutes, then spoon some rice mix into the center. gently fold the egg over the rice. set the omelet on a plate and garnish with more ketchup.

DARIOLE

- 165g unsalted butter (+ extra for greasing)
- 165g chopped-up dark chocolate
- 3 eggs
- 3 egg yolks
- 85g caster sugar
- 30g flour
- 4 dariole molds

grease the molds with butter. put the butter and chocolate in a bowl over simmering water until they begin to melt. set aside to finish melting and stir occasionally. whisk the eggs, egg yolks, and sugar until creamy. fold the chocolate mix into the sugar mix, then sift and fold in the flour. pour the combo in the molds and chill for at least 2 hours. bake for 12-14 minutes. the cakes should rise but not crack and the center should be gooey. turn the cakes out onto plates & serve with cream or fruit.

SANGRIA

- red wine
- brandy
- triple sec
- orange juice
- orange slices
- sliced green apple
- sliced strawberries
- cinnamon sticks

have Shylock handle this one if you're busy. he does something I can't seem to duplicate. it's easy to do if he's not around, though. just mix to taste and chill.

ELDERBERRY SODA

- sparkling water
- elderberry syrup
- lime juice
- mint for garnish
- ice

another easy one. mix sparkling water with syrup, and squeeze in lime juice to taste. top off with ice and mint.

MISS KANARIA,
sorry about the sudden burden of cooking for the house. hopefully Teach and I will be back from this mission before ya know it. I pulled some of ~~Brad's~~ the kids' favorites and wrote 'em up for ya.
NERO

Places Bradley Has Sneezed To

Others of Note:

1. The Bathroom of my Bar
-Shylock
2. HIGH-SECURITY PRISON
(I ESCAPED! EASILY!) Of course...
3. Master Oz's house,
that one time...
three times, actually
Please stop

AND DON'T FORGET NERO'S BEDROOM!!

Mitile, I don't think he sneezed himself there
uhhhh

Please buy more pushpins
-Snow

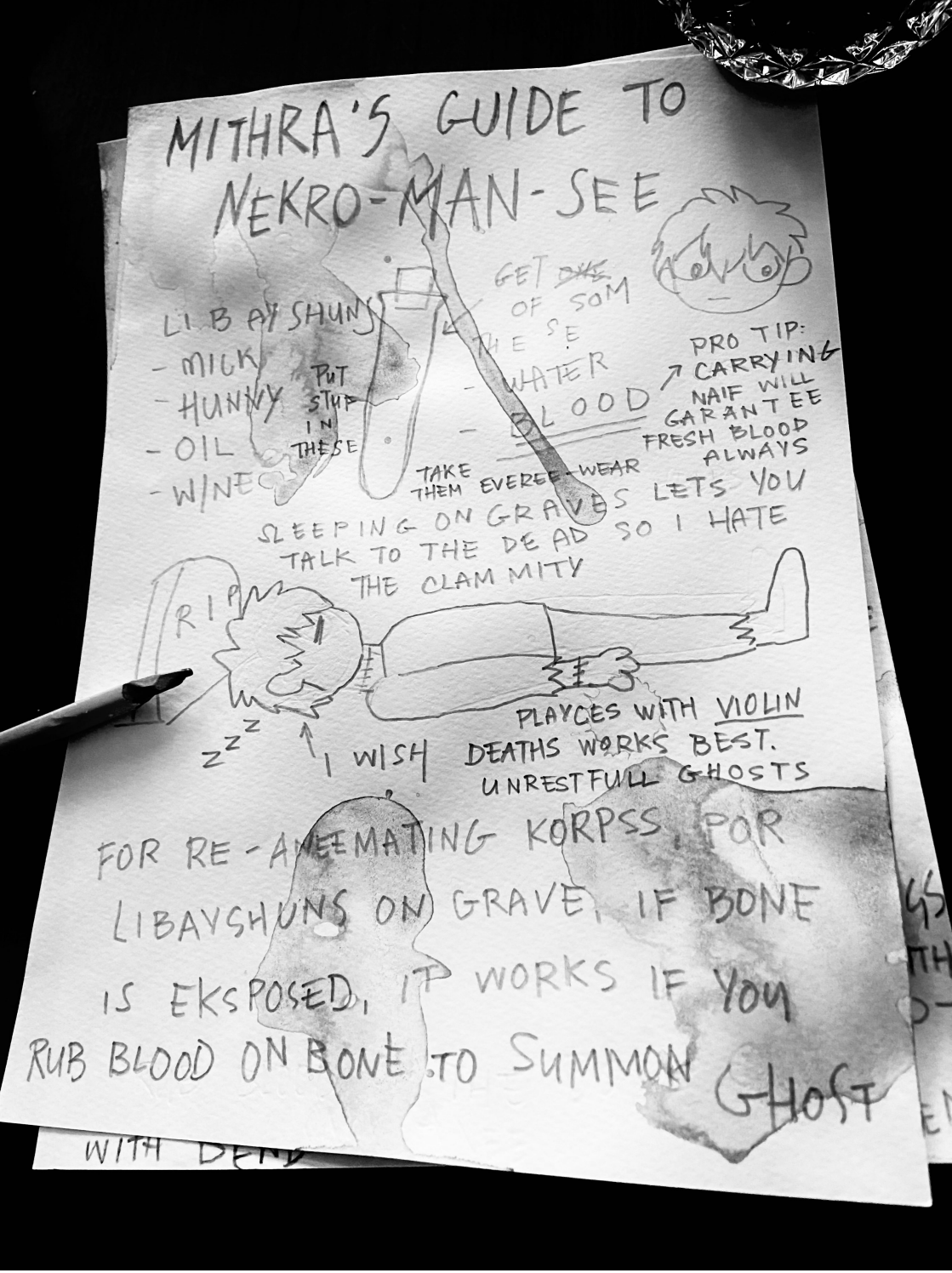
BUY 'EM YOURSELF OLD MAN!!

WANTED

STONE OR ALIVE

BRADLEY BANE

¥8,008,569,420


MITHRA'S GUIDE TO
NEKRO-MAN-SEE
LIBAYSHUNS
- MILK
- HUNNY
- OIL
- WINE
PUT STUFF IN THESE
GET DIKE OF SOM
- WATER
- BLOOD
PRO TIP: CARRYING NAIF WILL GARANTEE FRESH BLOOD ALWAYS
TAKE THEM EVEREE-WEAR
SLEEPING ON GRAVES LETS YOU TALK TO THE DEAD SO I HATE THE CLAM MITY
RIP
ZZZ
I WISH
PLAYCES WITH VIOLIN DEATHS WORKS BEST. UNRESTFULL GHOSTS
FOR RE-ANEEMATING KORPSS, POR LIBAYSHUNS ON GRAVE, IF BONE IS EKSPOSED, IT WORKS IF YOU RUB BLOOD ON BONE TO SUMMON GHOST
WITH

IN ALL RICHUALS, FRESH BLOOD IS VERY IMPORTANT. THE DEAD ARE DRAWN BY FAMILY-AIR LIFE SPIRIT. BLOOD NEEDS TO BE FRESH WITH SPIRIT. IT GIVES KORPOR-REEL-ALITEE TO THE DEAD AND HELPS THEM THINK.

USE HUMAN OR WIZARD BLOOD

FOR HUMAN DEAD.

-THE KIND OF BLOOD MATURS

WHEN NERO MAKES FOOD OFER TO HELP WITH GUTS.

GUTS.

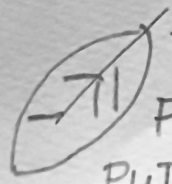
DIVINAYSHUN

ALSO ASK HIM FOR BONES

-Ask BRAD FOR CHIKEN BONES

IF YOU CAN'T FIND DEAD DIRT BRING BONES TO MAKE YOUR OWN SEMATAREE

MAKE SURE TO OFFER AS A SAKRI -FAVS



TRIK I LEARND FROM TILETTA

- PUT BAY LEEF IN MOUTH TO SPEEK DIREKLY WITH DEAD

CIRCLES & RINGS TRAP SPIRITS WITH YOU. NEVEREND-ING SAIKYL CONFYUZES THEM

COCK ROBIN

note to self: add to the record on the sage's wizards ASAP!

Shino: Is his name Cock Robin, or is his first name Cock, last name Robin?

Heathcliff: Shino, you can't just ask someone if their first name is Cock!

Riquet: Master Faust, will you check this new word I learned?

Faust: Well, go on then.

Riquet: F...U...C

Faust: Don't finish that. Who did you learn that from?

Riquet: Nero said it in the kitchen!

Faust: Excuse me, I need to have a conversation with Nero.

(Faust exits.)

(Faust reenters.)

Faust: Riquet, please don't repeat that word to anyone.

Snow: Given his little penchant for turning into a hawk, I would have thought our Piggy-poo would have turned into a larger bird by Rystica!

White: Hoo hoo, maybe our dear boy just wants to be spoiled? Who's a sweet bird?

Chloe: Maybe antagonizing him while he has a beak is not the best idea?

Arthur: The squirrels are just a little nicer in Central country, but I wouldn't count the North country squirrels out because of it.

Mitile: No offense, but I still think the South country squirrels are the best!

Shino: I once wrestled with a squirrel.

Mitile: Did you win?

(Shino shrugs.)

Bradley: All 'mi sayin' is that the sage's pizza idea sounds like it could count as a sala— Hey, ya said no pepper!

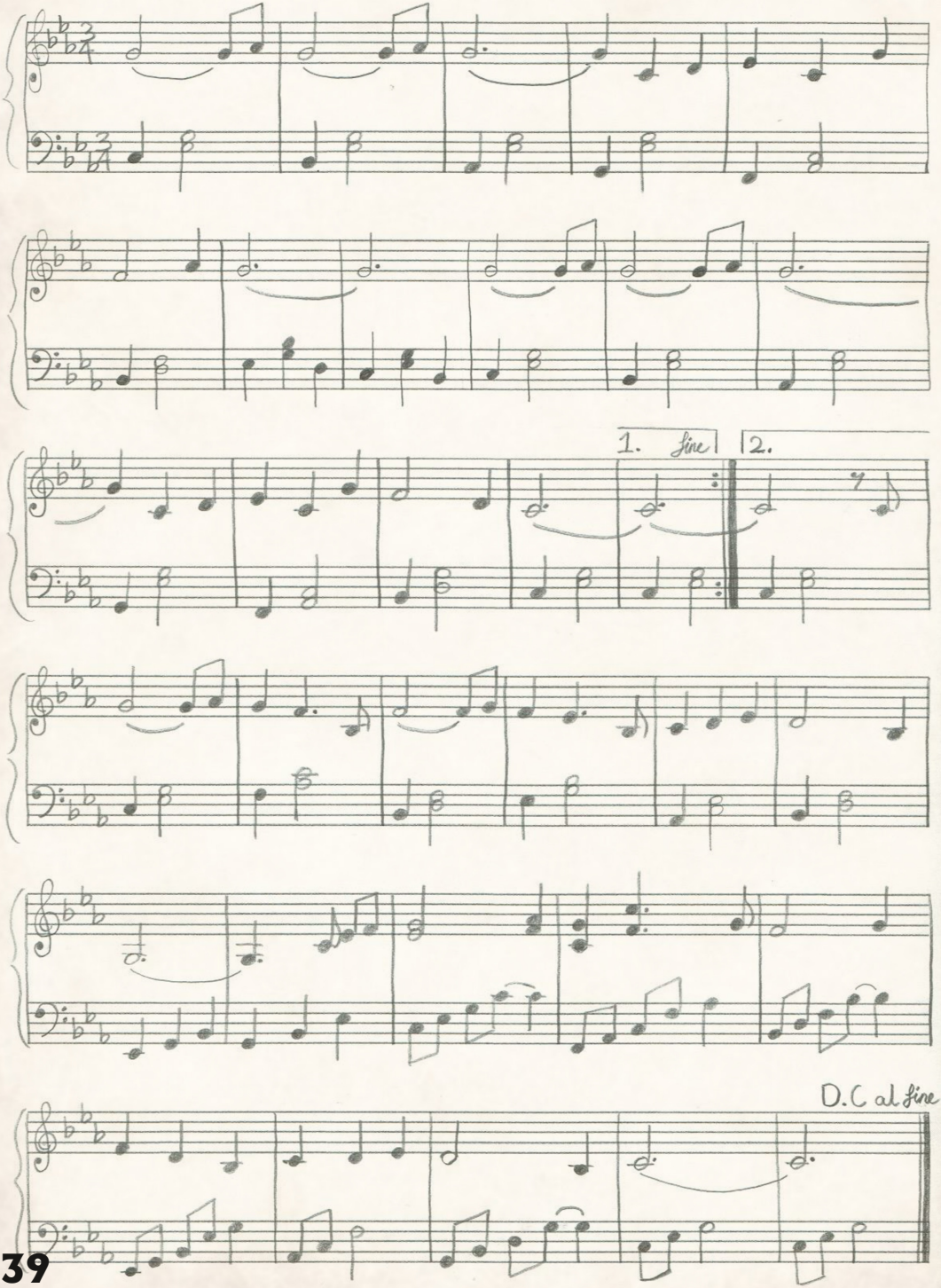
Mithra: If his sheep looked less food-like, I wouldn't try to eat them so often.

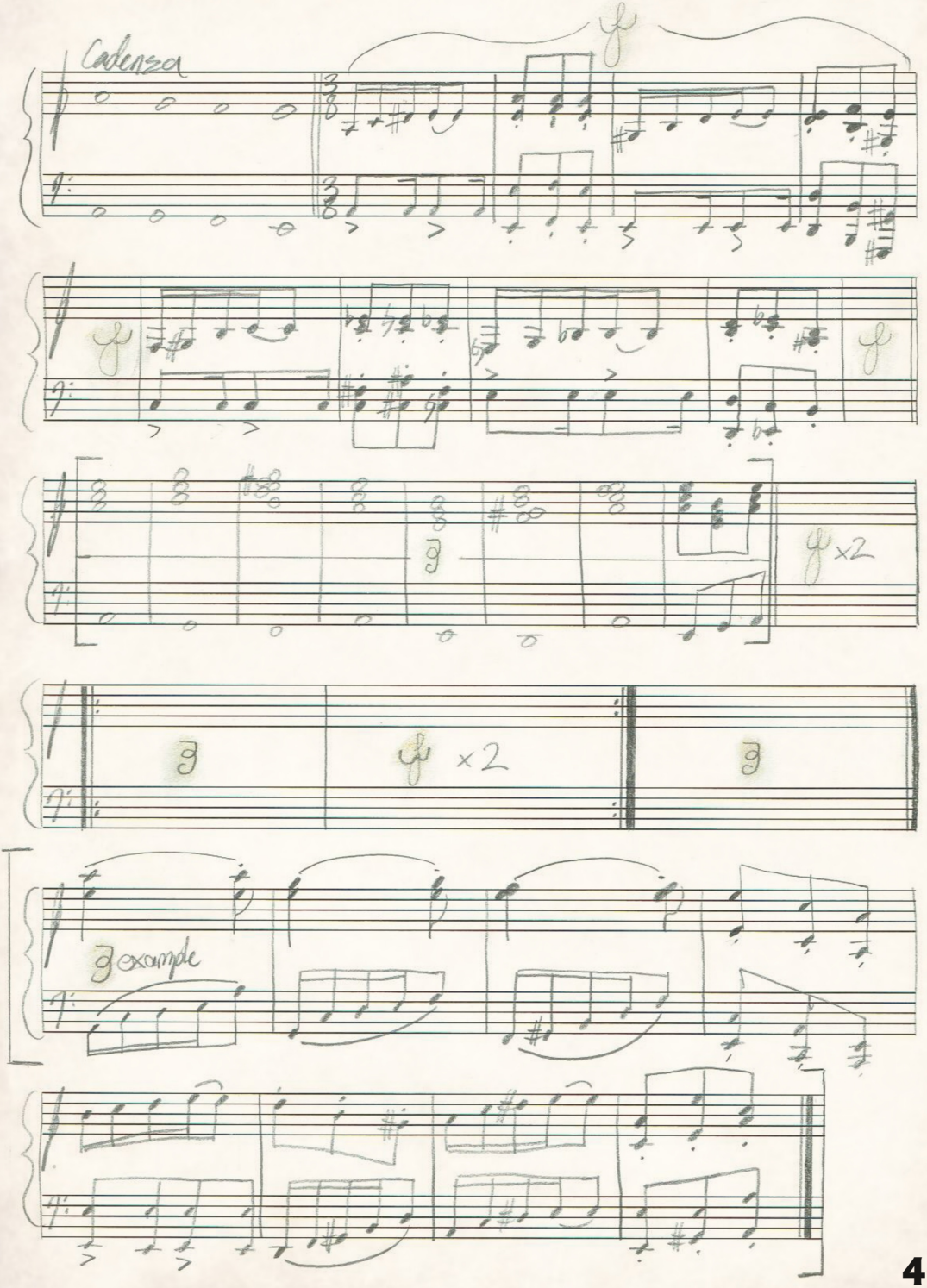
Rutile: Would it help if they wore hats?

Pieces to Please, Songs to Soothe and Tunes to Tickle the Musical Wizard

Volume 1

@5h1take

Eastern Nocturne

Western Chaconne


Cadenza
f
p
f
f
f

Oh my god..
oh my god ... ok . uh .

...he's so pretty...
...he must never know.

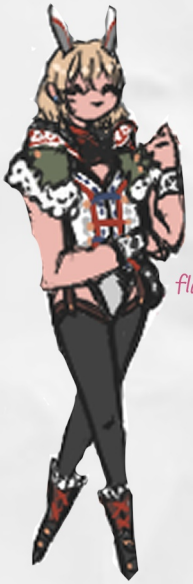
Make sure Owen NEVER sees this.....

oh nooooo... the ruffles are too cute ... ?

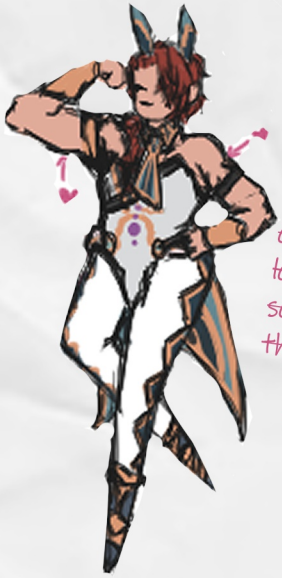
...I think Murr would actually wear something like this if I made it....
...:/

Faust, I am SO sorry...

...but he looks so good



fluffy ...



~~oh his chest would look so good in something like this....~~

no! bad Chloe!!
no thinking about Cain like that !!!!!

If anyone ever finds this,
I am so, so, so sorry..... - Chloe

Hidden in Plain Sight: How Solving the Mysteries of Mana Could Power Our Future

M. Hart
Professor of Mineralogy and Principal Investigator of Applied Mana Studies, Hart Institute Laboratories

Abstract. In my previous contributions to the establishment of the field of mana research, I presented the possibility of mana not simply as an inexplicable force of magical power, but as a potentially untapped resource. As expected, this has proven to be the case. Now, once again, the scientific community will have to be hand-held as I explain the structural characteristics of this new energy source and how the ability to harness it could be the dawn of a new age of machinery.

INTRODUCTION

There exist two forms of mana: active mana and dormant mana. One may be tempted to equate the two, but it would be a grave misconception, one not helped by the lack of knowledge of the subject amongst the general public. However, were one to examine mana by structure, the difference would become clear: active mana is ever-changing while dormant mana exists in a solid state and would commonly be referred to as a mana stone.

As I have previously explained, active mana in its free-flowing form holds enough energy to be converted to physical action, while one could be awarded no points for concluding that a mana stone does not have the presence of mind to do the same.

In a disappointing display of a collective lack of ingenuity, the scientific commuinity has chosen to simply harp on about the structures active mana could take. This unoriginal choice fails to explore the far more promising and fascinating line of thought that seeks to understand how it may be artifically possible to convert the mana in a mana stone back into its active form and create a technology that could harness that physical action. Though I suppose my mastery of various fields cannot quite be matched, after all.

A CURIOUS CASE OF LUNAR INTERFERENCE

During my travels across the untouched wastelands in Northern Country, I came upon a wealth of untouched mana stones, many of which dated back to a time before recorded history. Within the structure of these mana stones lay a discovery which may have baffled the common researcher, but I was able to decipher it with my extensive background and my newfound fascination with a sublime nighttime mistress. For, you see, some mana stones all had the most exciting similarities: mana stones that belonged only to magical beasts that exceeded a certain size and capacity for magical power all shared a similar anomaly within the Hartium in their chemical structures, not shared by any of the weaker beings in the area.

My curiosity was piqued upon comparing the age of the beasts that shared this anomaly to a series of ancient writings that had been inexplicably disregarded by the Western Archaeological Society. The lifespans of the beasts corresponded exactly to writings from across all countries that described a time of increased lunar strength and reported sighitngs of unfamiliar magical beasts and unprecendented levels of magical creatures revived from the dead.

This provided me three fascinating pieces of information: definite indication that lunar interference is the factor that causes the dormant mana stones to become active once again an idea of what massive power one could potentially command with magical technology, and most importantly, a mere taste of The Great Calamity's' strength. The Great Calamity, a being not bound by life nor death, eternal, essential, a being whose enormity even a great scholar such as I have only just begun to comprehend - why, imitating the conversion of mana with machinery is mere child's play compared to the infinite mysteries The Great Calamity leaves for me to solve.

METHODS

With the knowledge of The Great Calamity's influence to guide me, the next step was to locate specifics. A species of Western Fire Snake and Eastern Lesser Kraken was observed on the night of The Great Calamity's attack, and a notable observation was made: within the centrum magicae, the organ dorsal to the heart which I had discovered converted neural impulses into physical effect, there exists an area that spikes in activity at the time of high lunar activity, and is logically the key to the mana conversion process.

The next logical step was to test a prototype. A simple machine with the purpose of producing fire was constructed. Within the engine lay a reconstruction of a centrum magicae, with a mana stone at its core. However, this prototype featured a reconsturction of the centrum lunares, as I have chosen to name it, to convert the dormant mana in the mana stone into active mana, so the centrum magicae could then convert it into physical action. As expected, that engine structure did successfully produce fire. Many other factors were yet to come into play, such

Big thanks to everyone who
participated and perused!
Take it in and feel it all,
babies!

Published 09.2021
Organized by Carpfish
Designed with Canva

A MAHOUTSUKAI NO YAKUSOKU COMMUNITY FANZINE

The Great Calami-Zine
Published 10.2021

NSFW

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